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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1798, and is now in its one hundred and fifteen fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the country, with the exception of the *Mercury*, the oldest printed in the English language. It has a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting, reliable—entertaining, State, local and general news, with selected intelligence and valuable features and household departments. Reaching so many households in every corner of the state, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

PRICE: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special rates given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

Rodger Williams Lodge, No. 26, Order Sons of St. George—Harry Dawson, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Andrew S. Melville, President; Daniel J. Coughlin, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

ADMIRAL THOMAS DAMP, Spanish War Veteran. Meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. Commander, Frederick J. Buxo, Adjutant, G. S. Segura.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, American Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Mary F. Sullivan; Secretary, Mrs. James Lynch. Meets 2d and 4th Thursdays.

KNIGHTS OF CYRUS, Lodge No. 11, K. of P.—James G. Wilson, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—W. Knight Captain, A. O. Stuart, Master. Meets 2d and 4th Fridays.

CHAR. MOLSON, No. 161—Chair, S. Melville; Chief Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Fridays.

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 220, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis Lusk, President; Louis W. Kravitz, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Sundays.

Local Matters.

The Mercury Almanac.

The MERCURY ALMANAC for 1912 is now in courses of publication and it will be by far the finest thing of the kind ever issued in Rhode Island, or for that matter in any of the six New England States. It will be wholly localized and will contain many full page illustrations, made especially for this Almanac, of views in and around Newport, with views of many of Newport's latest and most residences. It will have the usual almanac and calendar pages, with accurate tide tables, corrected for this locality. It will also contain many new features in a biform line which will make the book especially valuable. It will be ready for delivery January 1st, not before.

Mr. William H. Crowther, a letter carrier attached to the local post office, received painful injuries on the grounds of Mr. Lorillard Spencer's on Oakstolux avenue Monday morning. He was driving out of the grounds in his light gig when he saw a likelihood of a collision with a heavy tea wagon in the gateway. He jumped from his carriage but received a broken leg and other injuries. He was removed to the Newport Hospital in the ambulance.

The new ferry boat *Tucu*, which has arrived for use at the Training Station, will make the trip from Coaster's Harbor Island to the Government landing in about 12 minutes. With this addition to the fire fighting force there should not be much fear of a serious fire on the water front, as the Wave and *Inca* are both equipped with powerful fire pumps and the whole Atlantic ocean can be drawn upon for a water supply.

The State Returning Board is dragging slowly along and expects to finish its duties before Christmas. This week the votes in Newport city and county were counted. There was no change in any of the positions and only slight change in the majorities reported by the moderators and clerks.

The committee on tax legislation, of which Hon. Robert S. Franklin of this city is chairman, will give a public hearing in the State House, Providence, on Tuesday, December 6, and another on December 16. Everybody interested should attend these hearings which are to begin at 10 o'clock.

Mr. Thomas P. Peckham, vice president of the Newport Trust Company, quietly observed his sixty-fifth birthday on Tuesday last. He received many reminders and congratulations from friends and associates.

The work of dredging in the harbor is now being continued by a so-called ladder-dredger which is somewhat of an innovation for these waters. The dredging is done by a system of buckets which work under the bottom of the dredger and discharge their contents into the sea through a chute.

On account of the serious illness of Mr. William W. Sherman in the wednesday of his daughter, Miss Mildred Sherman, to Lord Camoys, will take place today instead of on December 2d as originally planned. Mr. Sherman has been in poor health for sometime.

Mr. John D. Dickson, who has been engaged in the electrical business in Newport for many years, with a store on Bellevue avenue, has sold out his business to Edward P. Lake and has gone to New York.

The women have had a set back in California. The Attorney General of that state ruled that notwithstanding the success of Woman Suffrage, the women cannot serve on juries.

Board of Aldermen.

The session of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was short and uneventful, the business transacted being of a routine nature. Regular weekly bills and payrolls were approved and ordered paid. The matter of securing a new stone quarry was brought up, and it was reported that the present lease would expire in March and that the supply of available stone there is about exhausted anyway. A committee had been appointed to consider the matter but there seemed to have been a misunderstanding.

A petition from the electric light works to erect two poles on County street was laid on the table for a week. A communication calling attention to the dangerous condition of weather vanes in Touro Park was referred to the park commission.

The board held a special session as a board of canvassers on Wednesday and at that time the voting lists for the city election on December 6 were looked over and a few changes made. The final canvass for that election will be next Wednesday and all changes must be made at that time. A few personal property taxes have been paid since the State election, so these parties will be eligible to vote in December.

Department Commander Ezra Dixon of Bristol paid an official visit to Lawton-Warren Post, G. A. R., in this city on Wednesday evening, and the occasion proved a most enjoyable one. In addition to the members of the post there were present members of the Sons of Veterans, Lawton-Warren Post. Associates, and other invited guests and a pleasant social time followed the business session. Addresses were made by the Department Commander, by Senator Vice Department Commander Thomas M. Holden, Past Department Commander Charles H. Baker, and others. Judge Darius Baker gave an especially interesting talk, his remarks describing his recent visit to the battlefields of Antietam, a familiar spot to some of the men present. Songs were sung and a general good time was had.

The new Army & Navy Y. M. C. A., which was dedicated on Friday of last week, is now in good running order. Some of the sleeping rooms are occupied each night and the amusement portion of the building is well patronized by the men from the local stations. The men from the fleet have not been ashore much this week so they have not been to evidence around the building. Whether or not the men will appreciate the gift in the spirit in which it was given remains to be seen.

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Mr. and Mrs. Michael M. van Beuren of New York, who recently purchased Sunnyside Farm from Mr. William R. Hunter, are planning an extensive country place there. They have added to the original holdings a fine farm of 25 acres which has been purchased from Mr. Benjamin T. Brown, giving them a total area of about 70 acres.

Barge Massachusetts of the Scully Line had a slight fire while lying in the harbor last Saturday evening. The fire was caused by grease and was soon extinguished, but in the meantime there was much whitening on the part of tugs and steamers.

Mine Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, who formerly occupied a cottage on Harrison avenue here during the summer season, died at her home in Washington on Sunday at the age of 72 years.

Senator and Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore have arrived in New Orleans from Panama, where Senator Wetmore has been ill with pneumonia.

Miss E. Hazelton Mott, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. V. W. Sprague in this city, has returned to her home in Block Island.

Perry Centennial.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Interstate Commission of the Perry Victory Centennial was held at Cleveland on Friday and Saturday last week. According to the Providence Journal the members of the committee present included Harry Cutler, of Providence; John P. Bauborn, Newport; George H. Worthington, Cleveland; Col. Henry Watterson, Louisville; Webster P. Huntington, Cleveland; A. E. Fleeson, Erie; John J. Manning, Toledo; Milton W. Shreve, Erie; George W. Parker, Detroit; William P. Adams, Chicago; A. W. Sanborn, Ashtabula; Clinton B. Henriet, Troy; McFarland R. Todd, Frankfort, and J. Edward Meyer of Minneapolis.

Plans for the Perry Centennial in 1913 were discussed at this meeting, and it was decided that the celebration would last some months, culminating in a grand demonstration on September 10, 1913, when the cornerstone of the million dollar memorial to Rhode Island's greatest hero will be laid. Competition for the design to be used for the memorial will close January 20, and 80 architects from all sections of the country will take part in the competition.

At this meeting it was decided that the flagship Niagara of Perry's fleet, which had lain in the bottom of the harbor of Erie, Pa., for nearly a century, should be raised, restored to its original condition and exhibited on the lake during the summer of 1913. The work of raising this flagship is to be entrusted to the Pennsylvania commission, of which Col. A. E. Bisson of Erie, Auditor General of Pennsylvania, is chairman. The committee were enthusiastic in this work and believe that the summer of 1913 will witness a celebration worthy of the men and the victory.

The ships of the Second Squadron of the Atlantic fleet came into Newport harbor Sunday night and Monday morning, struggling in as best they could. On account of the unusually heavy seas that prevailed outside the search game that had been planned was abandoned and the ships were ordered to proceed to Newport without regard to formation, the squadron to reassemble in the harbor. Several of the ships came in during the hours of darkness Sunday night, a fact that they would not dare to attempt in some harbors but which proved perfectly simple here. The others came in after daylight on Monday, and all found relief in getting into port again. The men have had practically no shore leave, while the ships have been here this time, no reason being assigned for such restrictions. Reports of some recent happenings however lead to guess that which may not be more than a thousand miles wrong.

Rear Admiral Raymond Perry Rodgers has been relieved as commanding officer of the Narragansett Bay Naval Station, and there is no longer the flag of a rear admiral flying here. Captain Albert Gleaves is now in command of the station, and Captain W. L. Rodgers has succeeded Admiral Rodgers as president of the Naval War College. Both these new officers are well known in Newport. Captain Gleaves especially, as he has been in command of the Torpedo Station.

There was some excitement in West Extension street a little before midnight Tuesday night, when the explosion of a lamp caused a slight fire in the residence of Joseph Cappellini. An alarm was struck from box 618, but none of the occupants wanted to jump from the windows before the department arrived. All left the house in safety however and the flames were quickly extinguished with little damage.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael M. van Beuren of New York, who recently purchased Sunnyside Farm from Mr. William R. Hunter, are planning an extensive country place there. They have added to the original holdings a fine farm of 25 acres which has been purchased from Mr. Benjamin T. Brown, giving them a total area of about 70 acres.

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Hydro-aeroplane Here.

Newporters may soon have opportunity to see lots of aeroplane flights, as extensive experiments are to be conducted at the Torpedo Station here in behalf of the navy. Tuesday night a large Bleriot-Wright hydro-aeroplane was brought into this city from Marblehead, Mass., and the next morning it was installed in the boathouse at the Torpedo Station, which seemed to be the only place adequate to accommodate it. Lieutenant John Rodgers will conduct the experiments and he arrived here on Tuesday. The flyer will not require a landing or starting place, being able to take off from or land upon the surface of the water.

The aeroplane was brought from Marblehead by Giering Burgess in tow of an automobile and the trip was made without incident. It attracted much attention when it struck Thames street about nine o'clock in the evening, and a place for its storage over night was sought. It was finally installed at the garage of the Newport Engineering Company, until it could be taken across to the station the next morning.

The first flight of the hydro-aeroplane took place on Thursday and many Newporters had an opportunity to see their first aircraft. It flew perfectly and the trials inside the harbor worked excellently. An attempt to launch the craft outside, from one of the big battleships, failed because of misjudgment of the movement of the ship, and one wing of the aircraft was broken in the attempt.

The aeroplane was loaded on board a lighter at the Torpedo Station Thursday morning and taken out into the harbor. Lieutenant Rodgers was ready for business and as soon as the plane rested on the surface of the water the propellers were started and she glided rapidly over the surface. After a short run the wings gradually lifted the craft from the water and it was shortly sailing through the air, the flight lasting for about ten minutes. In this time the pilot had perfect control and directed the craft to all parts of the harbor, sailing over some of the big battleships and doing a few stunts in the air to demonstrate his control.

The machine was finally brought to rest on the surface of the water near the battleship Ohio and it was soon swung aboard of the ship, which started for the open ocean. It was the intention to lower the aeroplane to the surface of the open ocean and then fly back to harbor. In launching the craft however it seemed that the battleship was at rest when in reality there was a slight movement which broke a wing of the aircraft. The experiment therefore had to be abandoned and the battleship returned to her anchorage in the harbor.

The auction sale in the Caldwell estate at the corner of Kay and Ayrault streets, opposite the residence of Col. Charles L. F. Robinson, has attracted much attention this week, large crowds having been attracted to the place, both for the sake of bidding at the sale and to look over the house, which has not been occupied for 20 years. The estate has been routed and will be occupied on January 1st by Miss Stuart, a relative of Mrs. G. Ridgeley Schott of Cranston avenue, Mr. Caldwell and his two daughters are both dead and the house has stood unoccupied for many years.

PORTSMOUTH.

While visiting her sister, Mrs. John H. Arnold, in Cambridge, last week, Mrs. Susanna A. Main, widow of William D. Main of Portsmouth, was taken suddenly ill with acute indigestion and died within a few hours on Friday. The next day the remains were brought to the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Andrew Walker, with whom she made her home.

Mrs. Main was the third of the six children of Joseph and Ruth (Hastings) Anthony, and was of Quaker descent. She was early baptized in the Christian Church, and was a ministering angel to time of sickness or trouble. She was of simple domestic tastes and possessed of rare intellect. She is survived by three sisters and one brother; also one daughter, Mrs. Walker.

Services were held at the Christian Church on Tuesday and the interment was in the Main lot in the Union Cemetery. There were many beautiful floral offerings.

The annual communion of the Burela Lodge, No. 22, A. F. & A. M., was held in Masonic Hall Tuesday night, when the following officers were elected and installed for the coming year:

W. M.—Arthur A. Sherman.
E. W.—George E. Lawton.
J. W.—Albert G. Adler.

Treasurer—A. Lincoln Hamblin.

Secretary—H. Frank Anthony.

Chaplain—Charles G. Thomas.

E. D.—Henry L. Davol.

J. D.—Gordon McDonald.

B. C.—James Libby.

J. S.—Borden C. Anthony.

Marshal—Charles E. Thomas.

Sealtoel—George Kennedy.

Tyler—Arthur Smith.

R. W.—Reuben S. Bemis.

W. C.—James C. Clegg.

F. D.—John C. Clegg.

G. F.—John C. Clegg.

H. F.—John C. Clegg.

I. F.—John C. Clegg.

J. F.—John C. Clegg.

K. F.—John C. Clegg.

L. F.—John C. Clegg.

M. F.—John C. Clegg.

N. F.—John C. Clegg.

O. F.—John C. Clegg.

P. F.—John C. Clegg.

Q. F.—John C. Clegg.

R. F.—John C. Clegg.

S. F.—John C. Clegg.

T. F.—John C. Clegg.

THE MAN HIGHER UP

By HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

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CHAPTER XXIII.

THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW.

In the days that followed, while Bob McAdoo lay battling with death, his city learned what a hold he had taken on its heart. Perhaps in its newly discovered love it unduly magnified his finer qualities. Perhaps it too generously overlooked the sadder episodes in his career. His death had suddenly come to mean an irreparable loss, his recovery the thing most to be desired.

The newspapers daily gave minute reports of the progress of the disease. In the street cars men read first the account from his sickroom. It was the first question they asked each other when they met in street and corridor. "What is the latest word from McAdoo?" And when the discouraging word was spoken they shook their heads gravely. Prayers for his recovery were offered in the churches. As his condition grew worse the newspapers—even those owned by his enemies—brought out hourly bulletins. Before these bulletins gathered great solemn crowds.

There came a day when the news offered no hope. He had suffered two hemorrhages in quick succession. His temperature had fallen far below normal. His heart was almost pulseless. Life was barely flickering. He could live but a few hours, read the doctors' bulletins. Before the newspaper offices the great crowds waited silently, watching traffic in the streets, forgetting hunger, sadly waiting for the end.

That night a woman who had bravely stood alone and on foot tapped lightly at the door of McAdoo's home and asked to see Miss Flinn. Looking across the hall into the library, the visitor saw a strange group—John Dunmeade, governor of the state; Patrick Flinn, ex-policeman, and Tom Hagglin, ex-pugilist and saloon keeper—sitting silent together in a common grief.

There was a rustle of skirts along the hall, and then not Kathleen, but Mrs. Dunmeade entered the parlor. She looked at the visitor in amazement.

"Eleanor, dear!"

"Katherine!"

And the two women were in each other's arms.

"It is"—Eleanor began. She could not complete the question.

"The doctors say so," Mrs. Dunmeade answered quietly.

Eleanor disengaged herself from the embrace.

"Can I see Kathleen Flinn a minute?"

Mrs. Dunmeade shook her head. "I fear not, Eleanor. She is with him. And they are expecting any minute—I'll ask her." And Mrs. Dunmeade went upstairs.

A few minutes later Kathleen Flinn entered—a new Kathleen, whose face was hard and stern. She looked at Eleanor coldly.

Before Kathleen's contempt Eleanor's eyes quivered. But quickly she raised them again.

"Miss Flinn," she said, speaking haltingly, "I won't keep you long. I came—it's about that affidavit. I want to say it was all my fault. It was my brother's scheme. I didn't know about it until it was too late. But it would never have been done if I hadn't first tempted Paul to leave him. And I wanted—to say this. I can't tell him, but you're nearest to him. And I can't see him—I had to make my acknowledgment before"—She stopped, looking pleadingly at Kathleen.

"We knew it," Kathleen said, still coldly, cruelly putting a slight emphasis on the "we."

Eleanor began again, miserably. "I didn't know what my brother was scheming. And I did it thoughtlessly, though that's no excuse. It was utterly contemptible. When I found out—Saturday night I tried to warn Mr.—him—over the telephone, but he wouldn't listen. And Monday I tried to dissuade Paul from doing it, but it was too late. I was so helpless—so helpless. But that doesn't excuse me, either. I don't expect you to forgive me. He couldn't. I can't forgive myself. But I had to tell you that I know what I did and that all my life I shall have my punishment. It's all I can do. Thank you for listening to me. And don't let me keep you from him."

Kathleen's face was not cold now. She took a step forward and looked closely into the younger woman's eyes.

"You must care something for—" she pointed upward—"for him or you couldn't have come."

A sob was the only answer.

"You poor girl!" she murmured and drew Eleanor to her. And on Kathleen's shoulder the young woman wept softly.

Soon Kathleen said, "Would you like to see him?"

"Yes."

Together they went upstairs to the room where Bob McAdoo faced death. Eleanor knew that she would remember the scene always—for her punishment, she thought. A folded newspaper had been stuck in the chandelier to shade the face of the patient. The shadow accentuated the waxen pallor of his face. His head was shaven, a rough beard had grown out, the pinched features were hot and hony and ugly. He might have been already dead, so motionless was he.

Eleanor gave him one long look. She could not repress a sob. The doctor at the bedside looked up with a frown. Then she turned away and

crept blindly from the room. Kathleen compassionately followed her. Eleanor sank into a chair and sobbed uncontrollably.

"It's horrible!" she moaned. "He was so strong."

"My poor girl!" Kathleen murmured soothingly.

Eleanor looked up wanly. "Why are you so kind to me when I have deserved so little?"

"Because," Kathleen answered softly, "I think I understand. You con-

"Almost continually." "And you learned everything about Mrs. Gilbert?"

"Yes."

"Even what a cowardly brute I was to her at the Dunmeades?" A faint flush came to his sunken cheeks.

"Yes, even that," she answered.

His next question came after a long pause.

"A woman couldn't forgive that, could she, Kathleen?"

"Not many women, I think."

His voice became husky. "I've been thinking of that a good deal. I'd like to make that up to her if I could, Kathleen."

"You may have the chance some day," Long afterward, thinking over this scene, he seemed to remember that her voice was very tired; he supposed it was because the strain of the watching had been too much for her.

And he thought of many things besides his relation to Eleanor Gilbert.

When Tom Hagglin, in his rough way, told him of the sorrow the people had shown for his sickness, Bob felt his heart suddenly expand in a deep, strong affection for them. They were his people—but not because his machine had whipped them into submission, but because he, though unworthy,

lived in their hearts.

He knew that over the world were a hundred million others like those of his city—all struggling always, produc-

ing always, giving to humanity the equivalent for the right and means to live, giving more than the equivalent,

giving more and better than they received from the world. A brave, patient, hardworking, faithful, deserving people these! Only the man who could not feel a thrill of pride that he was one of them! Bob suddenly knew that love of one's people is a distinct, definite, overwhelming emotion which exalts a man and dwarfs his petty self.

He knew of the great "common" people of the land, whose lives are being worn out in the effort to produce far more than they consume, at the end having nothing but the necessity for increased, harder effort, looking about them in dazed wonder and platonically demanding, "Why is it that we cannot rest? Why have we nothing? Whither has it gone—that which we have created?"

Whither had it gone? He knew the answer. It gloomed solemnly down at him from million dollar palaces, honked bournously through the streets from costly imported automobiles, dashed brilliantly from beweaved fingers, kept steaming necks and shoulders warm in the face of shivering poverty, gurgled in goblets of precious vintages, creased panting under the wire. Above all, he read the answer in the terrific power of the modern feudal system, concentrated wealth, whose machinery was slowly crunching, crunching, crunching, his people into helpless subjection.

How bad such things come to pass?

Ah, that question he could answer, since he himself had once been a part of the system! He knew far better than did his patient, blinded people the enormous sum of money needed to fire the engines that run the nation's political machinery and whence that corruption fund came.

A nation, a great people, was being bought, was being sold into slavery.

And all this was wrong, in denial of the ideals of the commonwealth, in disobedience of the natural law which says, "Let a man's reward be measured by his value to humanity." He would do nothing to disturb the just balance of the state. To his executive brain organization and equilibrium were prime essentials. But there was—there must be—some means by which the injustice could be corrected, the world's happiness and the reward of effort more equitably distributed. He could not then propound the remedy. But one thing he knew—the remedy when found could never be compiled so long as the machinery of government remained in the power of those against whom the remedy was to apply.

What was to be his part? That question had been answered when Hagglin told him of his city's sorrowing in his suffering. These people—his people. He was humbled to the dust. And then, even in his humility, he was raised again by the inspiration that was never to forsake him.

"I have been a failure," thought this man whose brilliant success a nation was considering wonderfully, "since I have missed the real meaning of life. These are my people; they need me. Let me serve!"

"Under Uncle Henry's will, I believe, he left me this house and the authority!"

"Yes."

"Will you give me the value of the authority and buy the house from me?"

"It shall be done tomorrow," he answered abruptly. "May I ask what your plans are?"

"They aren't settled yet, except that I am going away in a few days."

"When do you expect to return?"

"Never."

"Ah! Then I am to understand that, in the parlance of the stage, I am cast off? You doubtless class me as the villain in the recent episode?"

She sighed wearily. "I blame you no more than myself—not so much. I'm not very proud of myself, Henry."

"I suppose most people would regard it a queer evidence of affection, but—I care too much for you to urge you to stay, Eleanor. You're the only person I ever cared for. Eleanor."

He was manifestly telling the truth.

Her astonishment was genuine and unconcealed. "I can't believe it. You cared for me—and yet you could!"

"Yes," he interrupted, still quietly. "And would do it again. My emotions are under perfect control. I beg that you make no demonstration. I understand the situation better than did your feeling over that Remington matter. Your gesture is quite justified—from your point of view. Therefore I am ready to assist you, as far as you will allow me, in the casting off process. You have gone over to the enemy; rather, you never were on my side really. Our points of view differ radically. I think you are very wise. It will save us both some discomfort."

"That Remington affair," he continued, rising, "was very amateurish and, in so far as you were concerned, in poor taste!"

"I was concerned in it all, Henry."

"For that accept my profound apologies. And now—don't you think we'd better end this little scene. My secretary will bring you the necessary papers tomorrow for your signature."

She made no answer. He left her alone. Her loneliness seemed to her immeasurable, complete.

The next day, as Sanger had promis-

Eleanor became daily more prostrated, and it passed him. Not until Mrs. Dunmeade was preparing to return home was the amazing reason discovered to him.

It was the day when the doctors finally pronounced Bob out of danger.

Mrs. Dunmeade had spent the afternoon with the Flinns. Eleanor turned to her with an inquiring glance.

"He is much better," Mrs. Dunmeade answered the glance. "The doctors say that unless a relapse occurs—and careful nursing will prevent that—it is only a matter of regaining his strength."

Eleanor made no answer. But Sanger saw a strange light—like him a revelation—come into her face. Eleanor quietly arose and left the room, followed by Sanger's incredulous eyes.

"Absurd! Incredulous!" he muttered to himself.

Then he turned swiftly, angrily, on Mrs. Dunmeade. "Is this some of your work?"

She answered quietly. "It is the work of something which you, Henry Sanger, or I can neither help nor hinder."

"Ab! I remember, your husband has a theory!" he sneered.

"John recognizes a fundamental principle of existence. Some day you, I think, will recognize it as a force you can't resist. You rich men are anthropomorphic. You think in terms of several centuries ago. You won't see that the principle of social responsibility has come into its own—until too late to save yourselves."

"You would be impressive on the stump, Katherine," Sanger was his impulsive self again. "But how am I concerned with that principle?"

"In this: The people that recognize it won't long tolerate your antiquated methods and philosophy. And in this: Even your triumph wouldn't bring you happiness or content; selfish victory never does, Henry. You can trample underfoot the happiness of a great people without regret. You can destroy the work of good men—and that wouldn't count with you either. But even you, Henry Sanger, have one love. And you know now that every step you take is on Eleanor's heart."

He did not answer at once. He frowned irritably.

"I have a responsibility," he said at last, dispassionately, "to my wealth and in my class. Incidentally I have an ambition. If between them Eleanor must be hurt—I'm sorry. What you visionaries close your eyes to is that the world is ruled by its necessities, by its pocketbooks. You're on the crest of the wave now, but your time is coming. It's McAdoo's ambition and yours—or mine. It may take ten years or twenty, but in the end it will be mine; neither you nor your husband nor McAdoo—nor Eleanor—shall stand in the way. We haven't taken you reformers seriously, we men of wealth. But we haven't developed this nation's industries to let a few dreamers take them from us. Now—his eyes gleamed—"we accept your challenge. It means war, Katherine. And your friend McAdoo shall be the first to go under. Tell him that." He left her abruptly.

"He did not observe her entrance at once. He was reclining in his big chair by the window, a heavy shawl thrown loosely around his shoulders. The ravages of his illness were plainly apparent. The big hands, white and bony, drooped inertly from the chair's arms. In his eyes was the tired, wistful expression peculiar to fever convalescents. She felt in them still another quality, a deep sadness bred of no mere physical weakness.

He felt her gaze. His head turned slowly to face her. Once her heart failed her, crying out "I can't!" to be answered with "You must!"

Fear of him and of his judgment fell from her. For one thrilling instant she looked at him, the mask of expression drawn aside, all her heart in her eyes.

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Established by Franklin 1714.
The Mercury.

Report, R. I.

JOHN P. RANDORF, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 101
House Telephone 1040Saturday, November 25, 1911.
STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

By His Excellency

ARAM J. POTTER, Governor.

WHEREAS, The President of the United States has by his proclamation and pursuant to time-honored custom called upon all that dwell under the mighty arch of the sky to join in those accustomed places of worship to join in offering prayers to Almighty God and devout thanks for the joyous occasions He has given to us;

THEURKOK, I, ARAM J. POTTER, Governor of the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, by virtue of Chapter One hundred and One, Law of Rhode Island, do hereby designate and appoint Thursday, the 26th day of November, 1911, a day of Public Thanksgiving for the people of this State wherein they may, in concert with their fellow beings throughout this land, "cast from them the burden of their labors and be thankful for the purpose of living peace." Herein it is the author of the proclamation.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have set my hand and caused the seal of the State to be affixed, this thirtieth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twelve, and of the independence of the United States one hundred and thirty-six.

A. J. POTTER,
By the Governor,
J. FRED PARKER,
Secretary of State.

No matter how about the crops may have been they are always referred to as "bountiful harvests" in the governors' Thanksgiving proclamations.

Complaints are heard in all parts of the country in regard to increased taxes. The taxes must be going up in sympathy with food prices, says an Exchange.

The Washington County Agricultural Society are early in the field for next year. They have already fixed the dates for the next fair, which will be September 10, 11, 12 and 13, 1912.

St. Louis is making a vigorous effort to obtain Democratic and Republican national conventions. St. Louis Post Dispatch has offered to give \$10,000 to a fund which will bring one or both conventions.

A New England woman about to be married speaks fifty-four languages. One curtain lecture in the family will probably be enough.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That will do for a western paper.

A President, when he had the smallpox, once said that he had something to give any office-seeker who called. President Taft has a bad cold so he has something to give as an excuse for staying at home a little while and getting acquainted with his family.

The smallpox scare seems to be subsiding in Warwick, but few new cases having been reported this week. The theatres and playhouses of the town have been re-opened. One man who was found guilty of removing a smallpox sign was fined \$20 and costs and sent to the Providence County Jail for ten days. Served him right.

Boston papers charge that there are 4,000 purchasable voters in New Bedford. A Fois paper charges that 2,000 of these were turned against Fois at \$5 a head and that while \$8 was the nominal price only \$3 was paid in consideration. That statement is probably about as true as most of the statements made by Massachusetts' rabid Governor.

More trust prosecutions have been instituted by President Taft's administration in last five months than during entire term of any President except Roosevelt. Although Taft administration has a year and three months to run, record of trust prosecutions already nearly equals that of Roosevelt during seven years. Seventeen bills in equity have been filed and 20 judgments obtained.

A Democratic paper figures the Democratic presidential candidates at present as follows: Wilson, Harmon, Clark, Underwood and Hendon. Foss and Marshall (governor of Ind.) are added as sort of a contingent list. There is one important omission in this list, Bryan will have to be reckoned with in the next Democratic Convention. He will either be the candidate himself or he will dictate the candidate.

Tennessee and Missouri have Republican governors, Kentucky has a retiring Republican governor, and Maryland a newly-elected Republican governor. On the whole, the states on or near the border look unusually good to Republicans.—Examiner.

There will probably be more than the above states in the Republican column when the votes from the southern states are counted next November. The south is beginning to wake up and break away from her old hide-bound propertied. The south as a manufacturing country wants protection, and we cannot look for that among Democratic politicians.

The loss of life and property by the gales of last Saturday and Sunday emphasize very forcibly the need of the interior canals for which the Atlantic Waterways Association is working so earnestly. Had the canal from Wickford to Watch Hill along the Rhode Island shore been in working order and the other canals projected further south, many lives and thousands of dollars worth of property would have been saved. The Rhode Island cause might not pay for itself in saving of freight rates in many years but in the protection it would give to human lives it would pay for itself in one only.

Educational Development.

There was a most remarkable development in the educational equipment of the United States in the course of the first decade of the twentieth century. To begin with, the plant and the fiscal resources of the schools nearly doubled. The value of public school property amounted in 1900 to about \$500,000,000; in 1910 it was more than \$1,000,000,000. The annual income of the public schools increased during the same period from \$220,000,000 to \$425,000,000 in round numbers, while annual appropriations to normal schools for the training of teachers grew from \$2,780,000 to \$8,620,000. The average length of the public school term was extended from 140 to 180 days, and the average attendance of children enrolled increased from 90 to 114 days. The public high schools, which numbered 6,000 in 1900, were 10,218 in number in 1910. The number of teachers in these schools advanced from about 23,000 to more than 41,000, while the total number of public school teachers increased from 128,000 to 612,000 in the course of the decade. The salaries of teachers were augmented during the ten year period, those of men teachers increasing from \$40.50 per month in 1900 to \$66 per month in 1910, and those of women teachers from \$34 to \$52 per month. The number of pupils in high schools showed a marked gain, numbering 900,000 in 1910, as compared with 620,000 in 1900. The productive fund of universities, colleges and technical schools increased from \$166,176,000 to \$273,426,000, and the annual income of these institutions from sources other than endowment was augmented from \$29,000,000 to \$78,800,000 in the ten year period. The students in these establishments grew in number from 110,000 to 188,600, and the instructors from 7,800 to 17,000. In the higher educational institutions, it will be noted, the increase in the number of teachers was proportionately greater than the growth in the number of students.

Tariff to Suit Spots.

Mr. Underwood proposes to tear down what he calls the tariff wall until nothing remains but duties sufficient to meet government expenses, but declares that he would remove the wall, not by using dynamite, but by taking bricks off the top. As his own district is vitally interested in the protected production of iron and steel Mr. Underwood will be careful to locate this brick on the lowest course, and would surely decide that it need not be disturbed, after all. Mr. Underwood's home town of Birmingham, which was not started until after the war, has had a phenomenal growth. In the less than fifty years of Birmingham's existence a Republican protective tariff has been almost continuously in force. Protection was prominent in the arguments advanced for founding the town. Birmingham has quickly grown to be the largest city in the state, and now leads Mobile in population by a big margin. Mr. Underwood, who has served many terms in Congress as the representative of the Birmingham district, has been vigilant in seeing that the protection of iron and steel is kept where his home town wants it.

The last Democratic tariff, identified with the calamitous times of Cleveland's second administration, was a mongrel. It was protective in spots, it took bricks off the wall, but not all the bricks. Some were left to avert the predictions of certain prominent Democratic politicians and sympathetic trusts. Mr. Underwood denounces monopoly, Alabama's leading monopoly is the monopoly of vote. Less than 97,000 votes elect nine Alabama members of the House. A normal average of voters in a congressional district of the United States is 40,000. In the Alabama vote trust the average is less than 11,000. Last year Mr. Underwood's district showed only 10,111 votes. His monopoly is a still one, and strikes at the heart of the democracy of life. Something has already been done to tend them, for the Spectator says:

Following the example of Ohio, the State of Montana has adopted for use in the public schools of the state two pamphlets, "The Protection and Defense of Our Country," prepared by CHARLES MARSHAL, M. S., of D. C., for the State Fire Marshal's Department of Ohio. These pamphlets are for use in primary and grammar schools, and deal with the question of prevention in a practical manner and one easily grasped by the ordinary school boy. Each pamphlet contains forty issues. An excellent book of short stories entitled "Fairyland" has also been recently published for the purpose of not only entertaining children, but by induction, of educating them to the causes, prevention, and extinguishment of fire.

Such methods of education are to be commended and encouraged. They should be introduced in every school, especially in the schools of this and other large cities.

Committee of Interstate commerce commission recommends that sweeping investigation be made into condition of rails on all roads in United States to guard against accidents from defective rails, which have been increasing very fast of late.

Senator Newlands committee on interstate and foreign commerce believes that government should build necessary slips for a mail line to and from Panama and Colon on both coasts of United States. Cost would be \$15,000,000.

Senator Pomerene of Ohio says: "John D. Rockefeller and other active heads of Standard Oil must go to jail or decision of Supreme Court holding the corporation a trust in violation of law means nothing of benefit to the people." The Senator intends to urge upon Congress legislation providing for criminal prosecution of trust officials. In the eyes of certain politicians all such men are criminals.

As a result of first sale of postal savings bonds at low price of 92½, trustees of the postal savings banks are formulating a plan to mislead securities at par. They will probably ask authority to invest in these bonds at 80 per cent of postal savings deposits. It seems a little singular that a government security should sell at such a low figure.

Commerce of Island of Porto Rico has increased more than 400 per cent since 1901 and about 15 per cent during last fiscal year. Aggregate foreign trade last year was \$78,705,364. 63 per cent of this trade was with United States.

On a vote of 24,443, Mayor Fletcher of Providence wins by 85 plurality, not a wide margin, but wide enough to hold for one year. Providence is emphatically a Democratic city, and Mayor Fletcher's success for the third time is good evidence of his popularity.

Too Many Lawyers in Office.

A prominent New York paper thus comments on the lawyers in politics. It says:

"Thoughtful observers must have noticed a growing impatience throughout the country, not with the law as law, or the courts where they are doing their best with an imperfect system of procedure, but with the lawyers in politics. There can be no question in all that we have far too many lawyers in this country, and, as might be expected, Satan has had unusual facilities for finding material for his hands to do. Even with our overgrown and cumbersome court machinery only a small proportion of us can make a living by the practice of their profession. Apparently the balance go into politics."

It might be thought that lawyers would make good statesmen, and so they would if they were good lawyers. But the system pursued by colleges turns out bad lawyers, in possession only of that little learning which the poet says is a dangerous thing. Their knowledge of the principles of the common law or the philosophy governing cases in equity is of the slightest. They have not assimilated Blackstone, and Coke on Littleton in a dead letter. They are virtually taught case law only. The consequence is that our legal bureaucracy and senators add to the statute book, mostly after session, measures as ill-formed and ill-advised as they are themselves."

This has a most important bearing upon the coming presidential contest. There is a growing feeling that we should have a man of affairs and not a lawyer in the presidential chair. All departments of commerce and industry suffer when the "President" of the republic becomes the slave to what the French call "the fixed idea"—when he bases his policy of law enforcement not upon the eternal principles and philosophy of law itself but upon ambiguous statutes.

The purpose of law is to facilitate and safeguard the transmission of the people's business, to protect them in person and property. We have pride of our legal system, state and federal, the most astonishing handicap a nation ever inflicted upon itself. In a recent address to a graduating class of law students, Attorney-General Wickenden told them that the future of the republic was in their hands. Heaven forbid!

The Prevention Of Fires.

(New York Times)

At the annual losses by fire in the cities of the United States run up to the hundreds of millions, and as it is believed that fully one-half of these losses are due to carelessness with fire, light, and matches, The Spectator, a journal published to promote the interests of insurance, editorially approves the proposal that means be devised to bring directly to the attention of the people the cause responsible for "the great National ash heap."

The Association of Fire Marshals of North America is urging the Governors of the various States each year to proclaim a day, called "Fire Prevention Day," asking their inhabitants to consider seriously the enormous preventable waste and measures that should be taken to reduce it. Gov. Eberhart of Minnesota has already designated Nov. 8 as the day on which public-spirited bodies of business men and citizens will meet to take counsel together upon this "burning" question. But the school children of the Nation must be reached if the dangers by fire to the United States are to be permanently reduced as they have been reduced in European countries. Most schools have already their fire drills; the work should be extended. School boys and girls know next to nothing of the dangers and obscurities of life. Something has already been done to tend them, for the Spectator says:

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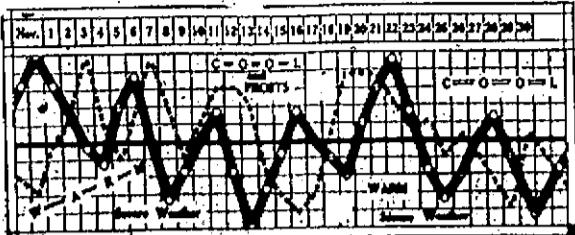
The call for ex-President Roosevelt to again get into the saddle is strong in certain quarters, particularly in Wall Street. Two years ago every man in this same Wall street was ready to shoot him at sight. Times change rapidly and people change still faster.

*Honest tea
is the best policy*

LIPTON'S TEA

OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY

WEATHER BULLETIN.



November will average warmer than usual and drier than usual. Texas, the plains states and parts of New England will be drier than usual. Unusually stormy weather will prevail. Highest average temperature will be near Nov. 8 and 21, and lowest near 18 and 20. Not much rain last ten days. Dry near Nov. 15. Frequent rain balance of month. Severe weather about and following Nov. 4 and 19.

In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rainfall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecasts. Where it goes above treble line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below treble line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecasts. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse. Dates are for Meridian 90°. Count one or two days earlier for west of line and as much for east of it because weather moves from west to east.

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Washington, D. C., Nov. 23, 1911.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent November 26 to 30, warm wave 25 to 29, cool wave 28 to December 2. A week of low average temperatures, with only a small amount of precipitation, will result from above described disturbance.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about November 29, cross Pacific slope by close of 30, great central valleys 1 to 8, eastern sections 4. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about November 20, great central valleys December 1, eastern sections 8. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about December 2, great central valleys 4, eastern sections 8.

This will be a cold storm, much like the last preceding it, but with a greater amount of precipitation. The wave of rainfall, or snow will cross Pacific slope about December 1, great central valleys 4, eastern sections 12.

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The features of this disturbance will be higher average temperatures, an increase in precipitation, and not so

stormy as in the preceding disturbance.

First cold in December will be uniform cold, second and third week will average warmer than usual, a cold period covering five days, will drift across continent from 21 to 26. Frequent rains or snows may be expected but a dry spell covering six days will drift across continent Dec. 12 to 18. It will be cold about Christmas in the eastern sections moderate, in the great central valleys and warm on the Pacific slope. There is a good prospect for snow or snowshoeing Christmas on most parts of the continent.

In large parts of northern sections the snow was thoroughly wet before the freeze Nov. 10 to 18 and this is very fortunate, being half the victory won for good crops in 1912.

Scientists know that sun spots fluctuate in periods running from 8 to 14 years, that these periods average about, or a little more than, eleven years, that the earth's magnetism changes with the sun spots as also do the aurora. It has also been noted by eminent authority that the market prices of wheat vary with the sun spots showing that crops are good or bad in accord with the number of sun spots. It is claimed by English scientists that the sunspots in India vary with the sun spots. But all the orthodox theories have failed to find the causes of sunspots and therefore can not make use of the 8-year to 14-year sun spot periods because they cannot forecast them. The author of these weather bulletins will publish to the world how to forecast sun spots.

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Cables of Human Hair.

In north Japan is an enormous human temple, the timbers of which were hauled from the mountains and put in place with ropes made from the hair of the women of the province. From these tresses, which were brought forth by an effort, two ropes were made, one seventeen inches in circumference and 1,400 feet in length, while the other was eleven inches in circumference and 2,600 feet long.

Counters.

The word "counterpane" is a corruption of "counterpoint," which is itself a corruption of the Latin term "cincta," which means a wadded wrapper or quilt. When the tresses were arranged in patterns it was called "cincta paneta," which in French became "couvre pointe," corrupted into "couvre pointe, counterpoint," where point is pronounced "poya," corrupted into "pouie."

Second disturbance of December will reach Pacific coast about 6, cross Pacific slope by close of 6, great central valleys 7 to 9, eastern sections 10. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about December 6, great central valleys 7, eastern sections 8. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about December 8, great central valleys 10, eastern sections 12. The rain or snow wave will cross Pacific slope about December 10, great central valleys 10, eastern sections 12.

The features

BEATTIE GOES INTO ETERNITY

Pays Penalty Demanded by Law For Killing His Wife

COURAGE ALMOST FAILS HIM

Nearly Breaks Down In Taking Pathetic Leave of Father and Brother, but Quickly Recovers Ordinary Nerve—Said to Have No Doubt That His Peace Has Been Made With God

Richmond, Nov. 24.—Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., was taken from the death watch shortly after 7 o'clock this morning. The warden of the penitentiary, according to the law, read to him the warrant ordering his death. Within a few moments after that solemn observance, Beattie paid with his life for the murder of his young wife last July.

Beattie was shaved and given a good breakfast this morning before going to the electric chair. The names of the jury of twelve that witnessed the execution were kept a secret.

For a few brief moments yesterday Beattie broke down, and it was feared his remarkable nerve and stoicism were about to desert him.

This was when he took leave of his father and brother, Douglas. When the time for parting came, the son laid his head on his father's breast and sobbed convulsively. One arm was flung across his father's shoulders and the other hand gripped that of his brother.

But he recovered quickly. The fortitude of the elder Beattie had more to do with this recovery than the soothing offices of Rev. Benjamin Dennis, who has labored with the doomed prisoner.

With Spartan self-control, the father kept his emotions in check, although the tears raced down his cheeks and his lips twitched. No words were spoken, but the young wife murderer must have felt the stern repression of his father, for he strangled his sobs and straightened up.

"Good by," he said, and turned away. Neither father nor brother trusted himself to reply, but made their way from the penitentiary. When they entered again it was to claim the body of the young man.

Hazel, the 18-year-old sister of the prisoner, and his two nephews drove to the state prison in a closed carriage in the middle of the afternoon. They were in the death chamber a trifle more than an hour. When they emerged Hazel was on the verge of collapse and all three were violently agitated and the eyes of each were red and puffed from weeping.

Only one minister labored with Beattie yesterday, Mr. Dennis, Rev. John J. Fix, the young man's former pastor, was so worn out by his labors and the emotional strain he has undergone that he did not put in an appearance. He saved all his energies for today's dawn.

The day was spent by the young man in prayer, save for the time spent in the farewells of his family. Beattie is said to have declared his entire conversion and that he has no doubt that his peace has been made with God. He told his spiritual adviser that he faced the hereafter with supreme confidence.

The sustained nerve of the condemned man was the wonderment and admiration of his guards. After the pathetic parting with members of his family, in which he broke down completely, he manifested such a quick and complete return to his ordinary placid demeanor that it occasioned the utmost astonishment.

The prison authorities insisted upon the family removing the body within a few hours after it was laid out in the mortuary room, which adjoins the death chamber. It was at first believed that the body might be embalmed and kept in the penitentiary until arrangements could be completed for the funeral.

The murder trial that followed the killing of Beattie's young wife was one of the most sensational ever known in this part of the country.

It was the claim of the condemned murderer that he was accosted by a man on the Midlothian turnpike, who, without warning, fired a shot that tore a gaping hole in his wife's head.

The shotgun with which the murderer was committed was later found in the road and identified as a weapon which had been purchased for Henry by his cousin, Paul Beattie, as testified at the trial.

Beattie was convicted by a jury of farmers for wife murder in the first degree on Sept. 6, after being out but fifty-eight minutes, and Nov. 24 was set as the day for the execution.

Beattie has taken no interest in his infant son, Henry Clay Beattie, 3d., who was only a few weeks old at the time of his mother's death.

Walsh Estate Worth \$800,000 Chicago, Nov. 20.—The will of the late John R. Walsh, banker, who died nine days after his release from a federal prison, has been filed. The total value of the estate is placed at \$800,000. Walsh's widow is named as the sole heir.

Crown Prince Loses Appendix Stockholm, Nov. 24.—Crown Prince Gustave Adolf of Sweden, the son-in-law of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, was operated on for appendicitis. His condition is quite satisfactory.

Quake in Mexico City Mexico City, Nov. 20.—An earthquake here caused some alarm, but no serious damage was done.

SUICIDE OF DURLAND

Writer's Wife Says It Came Near to Being a Double Tragedy. Boston, Nov. 24.—Before Kellogg Durand, the writer, took a fatal dose of cyanide of potassium on a train at the South station, he told his wife that they must die together, then and there, according to a statement made public by Mrs. Durand through a lawyer.

From Mrs. Durand's story it appears that it was by the exercise of woman's wit that she saved her life. "Wait until the train starts," she urged Durand. The while, she knew, policemen from station 4 were hurrying to the train to take Durand, whose sanity was doubted, into custody.

"Kellogg Durand committed suicide when he saw the police closing in on him. He believed it was either the madhouse or death for him, and he chose the latter," said Mrs. Durand.

AUSTIN FLOOD DISASTER

Blame For Great Loss of Life Is Placed Upon Owners of Dam

Coudersport, Pa., Nov. 23.—That the Austin dam disaster of Sept. 30 was due to gross negligence on the part of George W. Bayless, president, and Fred N. Hamlin, superintendent of the Bayless Pulp and Paper company, was the unanimous verdict of the coroner's jury after three hours' deliberation over the testimony taken at the inquest, which concluded with the testimony of T. C. Hutton, the designing and constructing engineer of the dam.

Hamlin and Michael C. Bailey, an employee in charge of the dam, were arraigned on a charge of manslaughter on warrants sworn to by the husbands of two victims of the flood. A warrant for Bayless has also been issued.

ILLINOIS PENSIONS DESERVING MOTHERS

State Law Allows \$5 to \$10 a Month For Each Child

Chicago, Nov. 21.—The new state law pensions deserving poor mothers with families has become operative. Forty widows, most of them the sole support of many children, received checks for amounts ranging from \$18 to \$120. This distribution of money brought happiness to many hearts from which it stands off hunger and cold.

The pension act allows \$5 to \$10 a month for each child. Nearly all the mothers were tearfully grateful. The deserving mothers and children are investigated by officials of the juvenile court. When the home influences are found to be good the money is paid to the mothers.

FOOLED WITH \$1000 BILL

Joker Accidentally Lights a Cigar With the Yellowback

San Francisco, Nov. 24.—Sigurd Hartig, a real estate dealer, accidentally lit a cigar with a \$1000 bill. He intended to burn only the end of a bit of yellow paper at the edge of the bill for the edification of his friends. Samuel Haffler joined the group just as Hartig lit the cigar.

"Give me a light, Sig," said Haffler, seizing the bill. Before Hartig could recover it, the bill was in flames. A small corner of the bill and a few ashes were recovered and will be sent to Washington in an attempt to have the loss made good.

WOMEN'S RIGHT TO VOTE

It Does Not Change Their Jury Eligibility in California

Sacramento, Cal., Nov. 24.—Attorney General Webb has ruled that women cannot serve as jurors in this city, the question having been raised by the success of the equal suffrage constitutional amendment.

"Under the common law," said Webb, "a jury consists of twelve free and lawful men, and under the same law women were not eligible to jury duty. I don't understand that the suffrage has affected the question of eligibility for jury service."

CUMMINS CONVICTED

Jury Finds Head of Carnegie Company Stole \$140,000

New York, Nov. 21.—William J. Cummings, former Tennessee promoter and recently directing head of the Carnegie Trust company, was found guilty of the theft of \$140,000 from the Nineteenth Ward bank. He had been on trial five weeks. He was remanded to the Tombs prison until Friday for sentence.

Cummings seemed stunned by the verdict. His attitude during the testimony was one of apparent assurance and cheerfulness. At the Tombs he broke down and sobbed.

Cruiser Makes Thirty Knots

Danzig, Ger., Nov. 24.—The armored cruiser Moltke is said to have attained a speed of thirty knots an hour over the measured mile here. Her turbine engines developed 50,000 horsepower, her contract calling for only 45,000.

Many Victims of Mushrooms

Trevoix, France, Nov. 21.—Seven persons have died, thirteen are critically ill, and seven others indisposed owing to the consumption of poisoned mushrooms during a festive here.

Noted Masterpiece Stolen

Florence, Nov. 21.—Fra Angelico's famous masterpiece, "Madonna of the Stars," has been stolen from the San Marco convent.

WOMEN CLASH WITH POLICE

Suffragettes Fall in Effort to Storm Parliament

FULLY ARMED WITH STONES

Proceed to Smash Every Window in Sight When Barred From House of Commons—Eighteen Hundred Police Thwart Plan Which Were Carefully Laid—Women Chain Themselves to Railings

London, Nov. 23.—The suffragettes fared badly at the hands of the police last night. They had threatened to force their way into the house of commons and make a protest on the floor of the house against the prime minister's refusal to pledge the government to a bill giving equal suffrage to both sexes, but they failed even to reach the entrance to parliament.

Thwarted by the police, who arrested 220 women and three men, the suffragettes resorted to a campaign of window smashing. Driven from Parliament square by the police, 1800 of whom wore on duty, the women, accompanied by sympathizers and street urchins, proceeded through Whitehall armed with bags of stones concealed under their coats and broke the windows in the public offices, Liberal headquarters and the National Liberal club.

They even extended their operations to the Strand, where windows of the postoffice, bank and other private concerns suffered from the onslaught.

The window breaking was systematic, the motive apparently being to insure arrest. Many of the women carried stones in a cloth bag attached to long tapes. These they used like sling shots.

The militant tactics of the suffragettes followed a statement by Premier Asquith that the government was unable to introduce a bill to enfranchise women, as the cabinet was divided on the question, but would allow an amendment to be introduced to the proposed manhood suffrage bill, leaving it to the house of commons to decide whether women should be given a vote.

The suffragettes had made ample preparations to renew their attacks on parliament with a battle which was expected to surpass all previous efforts. They met early in the evening in Caxton hall, less than a mile from Parliament square, and after adopting a resolution declaring that the prime minister's denial of their request was a grave and unpardonable insult to women, called for volunteers for "dangerous service."

A delegation of fifty women, headed by Mrs. Patrick Lawrence and accompanied by immense crowds, started for the house of commons to present the resolution, or take whatever other action was deemed advisable. The police, however, were too much for the women. In spite of all their preparations and the assistance of hundreds of sympathizers.

Strong detachments of police, both on foot and mounted, guarded the streets from Caxton hall to the houses of parliament. They broke up the deputation into units, which, as they reached the cordons surrounding the square, were thrown back, or if too persistent, were arrested and passed along to a receiving squad in the square and thence through a double line of constables to the police station.

The greatest confusion prevailed. Several women were injured in the scramble, while others fainted or became hysterical and required the attention of the ambulance men. The battle was fierce but short.

An hour after the women emerged from the hall Parliament square had been cleared of the attacking forces, except half a dozen women who had chained themselves to the railings and whose chains the police had to file or break.

Among those arrested were Mrs. Lawrence, who is joint editor of Votes for Women; Lady Constance Lytton, sister of Lord Lytton, and Mrs. Evelyn Havelock, daughter of Lieutenant General Lord Acland.

SUFFRAGETTES GO TO JAIL

They Choose Imprisonment Rather Than Pay a Fine

London, Nov. 23.—Unrepentant suffragettes to the number of 223, many of whom are apparently still in their teens, appeared at New street police court to answer for their sins of Tuesday and were sentenced to fines or alternative terms of imprisonment varying from a fortnight to a month. The women invariably chose prison instead of a fine.

Counsel for the public prosecutor said he could not adequately describe the "disgraceful and discreditable scenes of organized disorder" of which the accused were guilty.

The damage caused by the stones thrown throughout the Whitehall district is estimated at \$250,000.

Victims of Wood Alcohol

Bangor, Me., Nov. 24.—Wood alcohol has caused the death of two men and the illness of another at Hudson, according to the selectmen of the town and the physician called to attend the cases.

Butter and Egg Prices Boosted

Chicago, Nov. 24.—The price of butter and eggs has been boosted to the highest price of 1911, eggs being 10 to 12 cents and butter 30 to 40 cents.

PASCUAL OROZCO

Sent by Madero to Put Down Reyes Outbreak



A Young Man's Credentials

A young man may have many credentials testifying as to his character and ability, but one of his best recommendations is his bank account. It shows thrift, economy and perseverance. Have you a Bank Account? Now is the time to start one with us.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

Deposits made on or before August 15th draw interest from August the 1st.

Industrial Trust Company

NEWPORT BRANCH.

NOTICE.

Having received assurances of the hearty support and cheerful co-operation of my patrons in the half holiday movement, I will close my store at 12 o'clock every THURSDAY during the summer beginning June 1st.

S. S. THOMPSON,

172-176 BROADWAY.

CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp

you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

A Full Line of all the

NEW

AND

Improved Varieties

OF

VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker,

NEW YORK CITY FOUND

Yale Expedition to Peru Also Climbs Mountain 22,000 Feet High

Hartford, Nov. 24.—Dr. William G. Erving, organizer of the Yale expedition, is back after an absence of seven months, in the course of which he penetrated to little visited recesses of the mountainous interior of Peru with Professor Bingham of Yale university.

The expedition discovered a hitherto unknown Inca city, containing a palace, temples and baths, and Bingham and another member of the party succeeded in reaching the summit of Mt. Coropima after six days of hard work.

A careful survey by the topographer made the altitude of the mountain about 22,000 feet. It is figured that the mountain is the highest in Peru and third highest in the hemisphere.

Dr. Erving with a detachment of the expedition followed the parent branch of the Amazon from its source in a glacier over 15,000 feet above the sea.

FAR FROM BEING POOR

Woman Arrested as Shoplifter Said to Be Old Offender

Boston, Nov. 24.—Catherine McCann, 74, a widow, was arrested last night, charged with shoplifting, and when searched in the booking office at police headquarters she was found to have eight bank books, showing deposits of \$10,600.64, \$170 in bills, \$17.50 in gold, \$1.20 in English money and three diamond lockets.

KEPT TO THE POINT.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Interruptions Didn't Make Blaine Less His Self Possession.
In his "Yesterday With the Fathers" Dr. William Wilberforce Newton tells an incident which, fortunately escaping tragedy, served nevertheless to illustrate the imperturbable self possession of a famous statesman.

Upon one occasion the Hon. James G. Blaine addressed a large concourse of people. There was a great wooden platform, on which were the speakers and the officers and a famous German band. I had been invited to make the opening prayer. After this Mr. Blaine began his address with the following sentence:

"I am opposed to the election of Sam-

uel J. Tilden."

Just then some one in the crowd called out, "Hurrah for James G. Blaine!" and then a great ovation greeted the Republican leader. At its close Mr. Blaine began again by re-

marking:

"As I said a few moments ago, I am

opposed to the election of Samuel J. Tilden."

Just then a terrible grinding, crushing, earthquake-like sensation was felt by all of us who were seated on the platform, and the entire stage went down with a rush. We were tumbled one over another, speakers, officers, German band and all, and for myself I felt as Korah, Dathan and Abiram probably felt when the earth opened, and swallowed them up alive in the pit.

"Mr. Blaine and I happened to be wound round together, legs and arms in inextricable confusion; and as we were trying to worm ourselves out of the mess he said to me:

"Mr. Newton, isn't there an article in the Apostolic Creed about the resurrection from the dead?"

"There is, Mr. Blaine," I replied, "and there is also an article about de-scending."

When the debris was removed and a place made for the speaker he began again by saying, for the third time:

"Notwithstanding these many inter-

ruptions, I am as opposed as ever to

the election of Samuel J. Tilden."

GENIUS OF SCHUBERT.

Whatever the Great Composer Felt Flowed Forth in Music.

Whenever Schubert happened to turn over the leaves of a volume of poetry, verse that pleased him would become clothed in melody. They would sing themselves in his mind with superb accompaniment, note in rhythm and rich in harmonies. If paper happened to be within reach the song would at once be written down.

One July evening in 1826, after a long walk, the composer strolled into a beer garden and found a friend sitting at a table with a volume of Shakespeare. Schubert picked up the book and read the song in "Cymbeline," "Dark, Dark, the Lark." The beautiful melody, with its accompaniment, as we now have it instantly flashed upon him, and he wrote it down on the spot upon a slate, hastily scrawled across the back of a bill of fare. In the course of the same evening he set to music the drinking song in "Anthony and Cleopatra" and the verses "Who is Sylvie," in "Two Gentlemen of Verona."

Add all this exquisiteness came from the son of a cook and poor mechanic, whose chief delight as a baby was to pick out melodies on a rusty old piano in his father's shop, and whose name of human bliss was reached when he was taken to a neighboring Joiner's to try his infant hands on the new instrument. He was a charity pupil in the imperial School of Music, but neither its orphan atmosphere, the two meals a day nor the ice cold piano with the ice cold instruction dampened the little Franz's ardor. Whatever he fell flowed forth in music—New York World.

Pockets Make the Man.

Mrs. John Lane, in a volume of essays called "Talk of the Town," takes an ingenious way to prove that mentally woman is superior to man:

Just consider: The most ordinary kind of man has at least a dozen pockets, while a woman of transcendent intellect generally has none, or, if she has one, it is where she can't get at it.

Now, try to imagine a man doing his errands with a purse, handkerchief and shopping list in one hand, the tail of his skirt in the other, his umbrella under one arm, meanwhile making an effort to keep his head clear for business problems and at the same time keeping a wary eye out for morsels. He couldn't do it! There really is no doubt that man owes his superiority to women entirely to his pockets.

Misleading.

A man once ran for office, and after a very close election the returns showed that he had been elected by a few votes. A friend with whom he had been discussing the matter asked:

"What makes you think that all the ballots weren't counted?"

"You see," replied the successful candidate, "I'm judging from the number of fellows who've come around asking for a job on the ground that they voted for me."—New York Times.

His Affliction.

A teacher had told a class of juvenile pupils that Milton, the poet, was blind. The next day she asked if any of them could remember what Milton's great affliction was.

"'Tisn't," replied one little fellow; "he was a poet."—Christian Register.

The minutes saved by hurry are as needless as the penances saved by parsimony.—C. B. Newcomb.

Bridge of Sighs.

The most famous bridge in the world, the Bridge of Sighs, at Venice, so called because it led the way to a prison, was built in 1580.

An Event in Rome.

Rome was visited by a snowfall

March 9, 1834, the first in 240 years.

SIRES AND SONS.

Miss Healed Clay Frick, pretty and helpless to millions, who has been known for her philanthropy since she was a tiny girl, is a culinary expert.

Miss William Keith, who recently gave \$3,000 to the suffrage campaign fund in California, has devoted about \$1,000 a year to the cause for more than ten years.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kendall, professor of history at Wellesley college, recently returned from a trip through Turkey, China and India. She is said to be the first white woman to make such a trip alone. She made the trip for the purpose of research.

Mrs. Beatrix Jones is a pioneer among women landscape gardeners in this country. Her most notable work in landscape gardening was the restoration of the George Washington gardens at Mount Vernon.

Mrs. Wordsworth, an English dancing teacher, has taught dancing to royalty in England and other countries since she was fifteen. She now has a class composed entirely of children whose grandparents took lessons of her just before making their debut at Queen Victoria's court.

Sporting Notes.

The polo players of America and Great Britain have joined hands to bring about a uniform code of rules to govern the game.

Eddie Duran, professional sculling champion of America, who recently defended his title against John L. Hackett of Minnesota, is ready to row William Hulse or James Wray, coach of Harvard.

Cornell university has added a course in wrestling for which gymnasium credit will be given. For the benefit of beginners in the mat game a novice meet, from which all inter-collegiate athletes will be barred, will take place in December.

The New Orleans Young Men's Gymnasium club will hold monthly boxing and wrestling contests of all weights and classes under the amateur rules until April of 1912. The winners will be sent to the National Amateur Athletic union championships.

Short Stories.

There are 2,754 languages in the world.

Green light is said to be the best for fine work with jewelry.

Drunkenness was punished by death in 870 by King Constantine of Scotland.

In the British empire there are 11,400,000 square miles, in Russia 8,400,000, in the German empire 200,000.

In 1767 an express wagon ran from New York to Philadelphia in two days, and the fact was then considered marvelous.

The vast interior of the South American continent, amounting to some 5,000,000 square miles, is commercially undeveloped, and in many parts it is yet unexplored.

Aerial Flights.

The only drawback to that coast to coast aviation contest seems to be the inability of the fliers to keep their machines in the air.—Louisville Post.

The aviation experts have decided that it is possible to drop a bomb into the enemy's camp without letting the entire machine go along with it.—Washington Star.

The roll of deaths in flying lengthens steadily and probably at an increasing ratio, but does not apparently diminish the zeal and the number of new aspirants to flight. More than 100 names are now on the death list.—New York Tribune.

Foreign Echoes.

It sounds odd, even funny, to hear of China becoming a republic. Yet some of us may like to see the president of China. — Springfield Republican.

Now that Madero has been elected president of Mexico, he ought to be looking up the most convenient route to Europe for a quick getaway.—Montreal Star.

Personally we have no prejudice against the Turk. Still, we do not think very much of men who wear hats without any brim and breeches under one arm, meanwhile making an effort to keep his head clear for business problems and at the same time keeping a wary eye out for morsels.

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SIRES AND SONS.

To a friend Edison once confessed, "I haven't used a telephone for ten years, and I would give out of my way any day to miss an incandescent light."

Philander Chase Knox, secretary of state, has two favorite games which he plays with skill and enjoyment. One is pool, and the other is keeping his mouth shut.

Thomas William Burgess, who recently swam the English channel, being the fifth man to accomplish that feat since Captain Webb's performance in 1857, is a naturalized Frenchman. However, he was born in Rothbury, Yorkshire, England.

Earle L. Ovington has received from Postmaster General Hitchcock a document certifying his appointment as the first official aerial mail carrier in the United States. Ovington is the aviator who began carrying the mail daily from the Nassau (Long Island) aerodrome during the recent gathering of bird men.

Robert Laird Borden, who led the Conservative party of Canada to victory at the polls in the recent reciprocity campaign, is a native of Nova Scotia, fifty-seven years old. He is aggressive and uncompromising, looks and acts like a man ten years his junior and enjoys a hard game of cricket or tennis.

Mrs. O'Leary's Cow.

History is remade slowly. Forty years after the Chicago fire, Mrs. O'Leary's cow is acquitted of that kick.—Newark Star.

After all these years Mrs. O'Leary's cow has been vindicated. Another instance of the tardiness of justice in America.—Louisville Post.

We are told at the end of forty years it was not Mrs. O'Leary's cow, but presumably a cigar thrown into a pile of shavings that started the great Chicago fire. Which is all very well in the interest of truth and veracity, but it unnecessarily imposes the enormous task of making adequate amends to the cow.—Leavenworth Times.

College and School.

Norway has only one university, the Royal Frederick university in Christiania.

According to the latest published statistics, there are 308,163 women teachers in the public schools of the United States.

Chicago's eight schools reopened for the term with an enrollment of 20,401, exceeding previous records by 2,400. The increased attendance is because of a broadening in the scope of the night school work. A working knowledge of industrial trades can be obtained as well as commercial and household courses.

Flower and Tree.

There are 768 distinct species of roses in existence.

Palms never live more than 250 years. The yew is the longest lived of trees.

Plants have sleep periods. Their hours of vegetative rest are as essential to their health as are those of sleep to animals.

A remarkable tree has been discovered in the region of Lake Tezum. In one season it is said to grow to the height of from thirteen to sixteen feet. Its foliage resembles the mimosa, and its branches are thorny.

Ragtime.

A Berlin genius says that ragtime will drive Americans crazy. The use of the future tense is but another indication of the conservatism of the typical German brougham.—Washington Post.

A Harvard professor rises to remark that "sympathy in harpooning has no immoral connotation," which, being roughly translated into idiomatic English, means "Ragtime is de pure goods."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Pulpit and Pew.

In and about the Milan cathedral there are 6,000 statues.

St. Paul's cathedral in London is insured in ten different offices. The amount is about \$95,000.

The Rev. Dr. Anna Howard Shaw is said to have preached in more countries than any other woman in the ministry. Besides this country, Dr. Shaw has preached in England, Germany, Sweden, Denmark and Holland.

Political Quips.

We have discovered a flaw in New York's new law against the possession of deadly weapons. It leaves politicians free to distribute campaign clubs.

Strange, it is not, that the American bison, the most distinctive native animal, never was adopted as a symbol of a political party? It's too late now; he's too near extinct.—Sloux City Times.

State Lines.

There are approximately 8,000,000 acres of unimproved logged-off land in western Oregon and western Washington.

Florida is the most level state in the Union, the highest point being Mount Pleasant station, with an altitude of 301 feet.

The total value of all farm land alone in Mississippi was reported in 1910 as \$250,715,000 as compared with \$114,827,000 in 1900, a gain of \$135,883,000 or 31 per cent.

Tales of Cities.

Carrying concealed weapons was first made unlawful in New York in 1885.

Philadelphia is to have a city planning bureau whose chief is to receive a salary of \$10,000 a year.

Paris began the construction of her system of boulevards, now so much admired, in the year 1858.

In the city of London there are nineteen railway bridges, three bridges across roads and sixty-two across public ways connecting private premises.

"I always escape an acquaintance," said the jocular barber.

"Yes," remarked the customer whose sarcasm was sharper because he was fourth one from "next," "and often eat one too."—Browning's Magazine.

A is for Auto, the steed a la mode.

T is for Us as we speed o'er the road.

T is for Tubes and Tonneaus and Tires.

O is for the Outlay the outfit requires.

—New York Sun.

The baseball pennant waves on high—These changeful seasons do not lag.

The football banners next will spy.

And then, hard luck, the cold wave

President Andrew Jackson.

Stories of Andrew Jackson are likely to be pointed to as having a practical application; as do the stories told of Franklin. In Mr. J. W. Forsay's "Anecdotes of Public Men," there is given a story as it was told by James Buchanan in his own table. Although it contained a recapitulation of the president those who were to succeed him, it is said to have been a favorite story at that board.

Shortly after Mr. Buchanan's return from Russia in 1864, to the court of which country he had been sent by Jackson in 1822, and immediately following his election to the Senate he called upon "Old Hickory" with a fair English lady whom he desired to present to the head of the American nation.

Leaving her in the reception room downstairs, he ascended to the president's private quarters, where he found General Jackson unshaven, unkempt, in his dressing gown, with his slippers off the floor, before a blazing wood fire, smoking a corncob pipe of the old southern pattern.

He stated his object, and General Jackson said that he would be very glad to meet the lady whom Mr. Buchanan desired to present.

Mr. Buchanan was always careful of his personal appearance and in some respects was a sort of masculine Miss Fribble, addicted to spotted cravats and huge collars, either pound of a foot scroll for a man of his large stature and to the last of his life what the ladies would call "A very good figure."

Having just returned from a visit to the fashionable circles of the continent after years of thorough intercourse with the etiquette of court in the states, he was somewhat shocked at the idea of the president meeting the eminent English lady in such a guise and ventured to ask if General Jackson did not intend to change his attire. Thereupon the old warrior rose, with his long pipe in his hand, and, deliberately knocking the ashes out of the bowl, to his friend:

"Buchanan, I want to give you a little piece of advice, which I hope you will remember. I knew a man once who made a fortune by attending to his own business. Tell the lady I will see her presently."

The man who became president in 1867 was fond of saying that this remark of Andrew Jackson annihilated him more than any other rebuke he had ever received.

He walked downstairs to meet the lady in his charge, and in a very short time President Jackson entered the room, dressed in a full suit of black, cleanly shaved, with his stubborn white hair forced back from his forehead, and, advancing to the beautiful visitor, he greeted her with almost kingly grace.

As he left the White House she said to her escort, "Your republican president is the royal model of a gentleman."

Do You Know—

Content is not the result of getting what you desire; it is realizing that you never will get it and giving up worrying.

It is a lack of proper sense of humor that inspires even the most reprehensible men to believe that they are good people to give advice.

Many a girl thinks a man is in love with her when he has merely decided that he wants a home of his own in which he can be no disagreeable as he pleases.

Because you deprecate the vanity of others is not absolute proof that you don't swallow a good dose of flattery yourself.

Instead of worrying about how to manage a husband, the wise woman keeps him busy managing her.

The man who can feel downcast about the state of the country isn't the one who bothers much about the welfare of his own family, and vice versa.

Got His Money's Worth.

An up-state assemblyman went to a local hotel of unpretentious character a short time ago and said he wished to rent a room for 75 cents if possible, and not for \$1. The clerk told him there were no 75-cent rooms, and that it was only on rare occasions that they let anything for less than \$1.50. It was finally agreed that the man should get a dollar room, and a bell-boy started with him off toward the roof.

Early the next morning the legislator came down to the desk in a state of great excitement.

"Say," said he to the clerk, "what kind of a place is this, anyhow? Why, in the middle of the night two great big rats got out on the floor right in the middle of my room and had a fight!"

"Well," calmly replied the clerk, "what do you expect for a dollar—two rats?"—New York Herald.

Naming the Gerrymander.

The gerrymander was christened in 1812, although it must have been in operation long before that. A staunch Federalist, Governor Eldridge Gerry, controlled through his legislature the redistribution of Massachusetts under the census of 1810. In the office of Benjamin Russell, an ardent Republican editor, hung a map of the state as newly subdivided by Gerry and his men. Gilbert Stuart's ready pencil whimsically added to the out-lines of a grotesque district the wings and tail of a dragon.

"Hah!" he said when he had finished. "How's that for a salamander?"

The Republican Russell growled, "Better call it a gerrymander." And American politicians have taken his advice.—Independent.

Winning a Bet.

Lord Marcus Beresford is, like all the Waterford family, full of high spirits. There is but one person entitled to drive down Hotten row—the Duke of St. Alans—and it is doubtful if ever he cares to exercise the privilege. But Lord Marcus bet he would do it in broad daylight and without interference. The wager was accepted and the time fixed for the adventure about noon. All Lord Marcus' friends came trooping along to see him, but time went on, and nothing could be seen of the sportsman.

By and by a watering cart came along, driven by the usual waterman in a smoke. As the cart passed along leisurely the driver smiled, and on closer observation Lord Marcus' friends recognized the winner of the wager.—London Sketch.

A Sticker.

Ella—He is always hanging around. Stella—Yes; I don't believe you could lose him if he were an umbrella!—New York Press.

Kept to the Frost.

In his "Yesterday With the Fathers" Dr. William Wilberforce Newell tells an incident which fortunately escaping tragedy, serves nevertheless to illustrate the imperishable self-possession of famous statesmen.

Upon one occasion the Hon. James G. Blaine addressed a large concourse of people. There was a great wooden platform, on which were the speakers and the officers and a famous German band. I had been invited to make the opening prayer. After this Mr. Blaine began his address with the following sentence:

"I am opposed to the election of Samuel J. Tilden."

Just then some one in the crowd called out, "Hurrah for James G. Blaine!" and then a great ovation greeted the Republican leader. At its close Mr. Blaine began again by remarking:

"As I said a few moments ago, I am opposed to the election of Samuel J. Tilden."

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Mr. Blaine and I happened to be bound round together, legs and arms in inextricable confusion, and as we were trying to form ourselves out of the mess he said to me:

"Mr. Newton, isn't there an article in the Apostolic Creed about the resurrection from the dead?"

"There is, Mr. Blaine," I replied, "and there is also an article about descending!"

When the debris was removed and a place made for the speaker he began again by saying, for the third time: "Notwithstanding these many interruptions, I am as opposed as ever to the election of Samuel J. Tilden."

Result of the Vote.

The transcontinental limited was speeding through the wilds of Utah. Two scholars, looking grave near the door of the chair car, were engaged in a discussion on the subject of psychology, philosophy and kindred vices. The conversation grew so animated that the attention of other passengers was attracted. And suddenly one of the quarelling scientists arose and said:

"Fellow passengers, I must appeal to you to settle a dispute. My friend insists that not more than three persons out of five believe in life after death. I claim that a much larger percentage of humanity believes in personal morality. Will all those who believe that they have immortal souls please raise both hands?"

Every hand in the car went up.

"It is unanimous," cried the speaker in a voice of triumph. "Now, please keep your hands tight where they are, while my friend goes down the aisle and collects watches and purses. I have you covered!"

And it was even so.—Boston Traveler.

Bathing in Gold.

A Parisian journalist who had speculated in railway shares won 200,000 francs as the result of a lucky venture. Drawing it in gold, he proceeded to a hotel, emptied the bags of gold in the bath and went to sleep literally in the sands of Potosi. The man was so crazed by his good fortune that he found indecorous pleasure in revelling in a golden bath.

Paganini, the violinist, when he received the proceeds of his concert (he insisted upon being paid in gold) used to wash his hands in sovereigns.

A French novelist, Boule, wrote a book called "The Memoirs of the Devil." It was successful. The publishers paid him for the first volume \$10,000 in gold. The author carried the gold to his bedroom, poured it into a foot bath and enjoyed for half-an-hour the excitement of moving his feet to and fro in a bath of gold coins, smacking meanwhile the biggest of Havana.

Verifying His Statement.

Old Mr. and Mrs. Smiley were giving their annual party, and Mr. Smiley was making his usual speech.

"For forty years have my good wife and I traveled hand in hand down life's thorny path," he said. "In all those years not one single harsh, hasty, unkind word has passed our lips. Isn't that true, mother?"

"Mother" had quietly fallen asleep on the sofa, and as he laid his hand caressingly on her shoulder she averted defiantly and said sharply:

"Get up yourself and light the fire, Sam. I'll fit it and I'll see you far enough before I do it this morning, you—Oh, oh, I—I—why, I must have dropped off to sleep!"

"And I think you'd better have stayed asleep, Lily," hissed Samuel into her ear.—London Tribune.

The Troubled Professor.

"The professor is so dreadfully absentminded."

"Yes?"

"He paid marked attention to a pretty girl who lived near the college. And was afraid she might get some fella hold on him, and so he wrote her a love letter with invisible ink."

"Clever idea. Yes?"

"Then he made a typewritten copy of the letter for his own protection and finally sent the girl the typewritten copy."

"I see. Poor old prof."

"And he didn't find out his mistake until the ink had faded, and now he wonders what in Tophet he wrote!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Easy Mark For Charley.

Mrs. Green—I tell you it's nice to have a husband who isn't afraid to praise you up to people. Why, only yesterday I heard Charley telling Mrs. Jones that I was getting to be regular Xanadu.

Mrs. Wise—A Xanadu! Do you know who she was?

Mrs. Green—Oh, yes; I told Charley I'd overheard him, and he explained that Xanadu was the goddess of youth and beauty.—Boston Transcript.

"Does my playing the piano annoy you, papa?" asked the daughter.

"Oh, no, daughter; keep on," replied the parent. "It prevents me hearing a lot of your mother's conversation!"—Life.

A Sticker.

Ella—He is always hanging around.

Stella—Yes; I don't believe you could lose him if he were an umbrella!—New York Press.

Made The Guests Pay.

"Before we left Compiegne at the conclusion of our visit at the court of Napoleon III," writes Mme. de Haemps—Laudouze in her "Histoire of France"—"when we were taking our morning tea we were interrupted by the coming in of the major domo, who handed us a paper. We were not prepared for this visit, as we had been told by one of the guests who had been here before that every one was expected to remain in their room till this important personage had made his rounds in order to collect the portobello. I say portobello because what one generally gives separately is lumped into one sum. This paper, which he handed to us almost at the point of his halberd, proved to be a gratuity receipt for 600 francs our portobello."

"We were rather a subdued party in the train. The conversation mostly turned on the subject of portobello. The tinsel divided the exact amount that each ought to give. For instance, he knows an ambassador ought to give 2,000 francs. For a minister of state 1,000 francs suffice. Unofficial people like ourselves cannot be expected to be out of pocket more than 600 francs. As for the poor nobility of France, they escape with 800. Some were of opinion that it was pleasant to give in mass in our big saloon to give in driblets, others thought it more satisfactory to hand one offering personally to the different servants, but we all with one voice voted the omnious beadle an imposition!"

She was Loyal.

"Doctor, why do you bring that boy into this room?" "Why, I expostulated with the family physician, that's Dr. Holmes!" "He isn't a doctor," answered the patient. "Take him out!"

"And Dr. Holmes had to leave the room, much to his annoyance. Then the family physician got a chance to explain matters, and Dr. Holmes went in, but he confessed to me afterward, with very bad grace, 'He didn't like to be taken for a boy even by a very sick woman!'"—New York Tribune.

Above the Chinese.

"Old women, not young, are the idols of Chinese society.

Older men fly kites and play ball, while the children look quietly on.

The very highest ambition of a Chinaman is to have a handsome coffin and a costly funeral. Men wear long skirts and carry fans. Women wear short jackets and carry fans.

What a Chinaman means an acquaintance he covers his head and shakes his own hand. If very glad to see a friend, a Chinaman very often rubs shoulders with him.

If a Chinaman desires a visitor to dine with him, he does not ask him to do so, but if he should not want him he says, "Won't you stay and dine?" The visitor then knows that he is not wanted.

Measuring Moonlight.

The full moon is said to give a great deal more than twice the light of the half moon. The ratio is approximately as nine to one. Taking advantage of the extreme nonreflectiveness to light of a celestial body, experimenters have measured the amount of light coming from the moon at different phases, with the result above mentioned. The reason for the remarkable difference shown is to be found in the roughness of reflection presented by the roughened surface of our satellite to the sun. The moon is brighter between first quarter and full moon than between full and last quarter. The cause of this is evident in the more highly reflective character of that part of the moon that lies west of its meridian.

A Window Washer's View.

A window washer was called upon one day to clean the windows of a business concern on the nineteenth floor of a skyscraper in lower Broadway. The cleaner paused in wonderment as he passed through the lines of typewriter operators as they clicked off their correspondence and went to the window and fastened the two straps dangling from his belt to hooks at the sides of the window frame. He cast another surprised glance at the men operating the typewriters, and as he swung outward over the dizzy height, his weight balanced by the slender straps, he uttered:

"How mighty odd how some people do make their living in this world say-way!"—New York Herald.

A LINCOLN.

The Message in the Box.

On a table in the waiting room of a specialist is an inlaid box. When one opens it—and most visitors to the specialist do—it is a smaller box is found, and not so large inside that. This continues until finally the last is reached, a tiny thing with a slip of paper inside it. On the paper is a single word, "Curiosity."

"I keep it there to amuse waiting patients," explained the specialist. "If there was only one who went through the scale of boxes he might care about it, but he or she leaves the box closed for the next comer, and when there are quite a few in the waiting room it gets to be a pretty good joke, and I can hear laughter as the latest arrival gets along. I picked the box up on a trip to India and happened to leave it in the waiting room one day. Now it stays there all the time!"—New York Sun.

Three Choice Durhams.

Senator Depew at a dinner in Washington, recounted a number of Senatorial "bulls."

"It was a Southern Senator," he said, "who once met an interruption with the stern and lofty rebuke:

"The gentleman, like the mousing owl, is always putting his nose where it isn't wanted."

I think it was a Senator from Chicago who once declared:

"Then from heel of stern necessity darkens every hearthstone."

"Mother" had quietly fallen asleep on the sofa, and as he laid his hand caressingly on her shoulder she averted defiantly and said sharply:

"Will you stamp out the last flickering ember of a life that is fast ebbling away?"

A young negro approached the manager of an Alabama theater the other day and said:

"Mister, Ah wants to speak to authority."

"To what?" asked the manager.

"Oh, I'm the authority here. What is it?"

"Does yo' want to hab a good come-dy?"

"No."

"Ah song an' dance jest lak Mistah Bill Williams?"

"Nothing doing."

The negro hung around. "Say, un-tah," he said a moment later, "does yo'

Historical and Genealogical.**Notes and Queries.**

In sending notes to this department the following rules must be strictly observed: 1. Name and date of note must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature of the writer addressed to you. 6. It is to be understood that the blank stamped envelope accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MRS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Society,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1811.

NOTES.

HIGHBOTHAM—1) Dr. Charles Hightbortham married February 7, 1722-3 Mary Niles, of Northside Niles and Mary Hanby.

Children: Mary, born March 30, 1724 (probably died young).

(2) Dr. Charles, Jr., born March 27, 1726.

(4) Mary, born October 19, 1727.

(6) Ann, born September 16, 1729.

(8) Mary, married April 12, 1745 Thomas Gardner, (Samuel & Ann Briggs).

(b) Ann married 1748 Henry Sherman.

(2) Dr. Charles, Hightbortham, Jr., born 1728 married Children.

(8) Niles, born March 1747-8.

Allison—married 1784—Aba Kleg.

Merry—married 1789—Capt. Randall Price.

Mary—married 1799—Urich Westcott. There were two sons, names unknown.

(3) Niles Hightbortham married (14) 1772 Catherine Lippitt, Christopher L. & Catherine Holden, Cranston, R. I. Children.

(c) Charles.

Merry—married Mr. Bullock.

—married Outhouse.

Married (2d) 1781 (c) Lucy Thedas Sherman.

Children.

(4) Sands, born March 18, 1790.

Lucy—married (1d) Frederick Albert, (2d) Asa Gifford.

No children.

Betsy—Died on the day set for her wedding.

4) Bands Hightbortham married (14) December 1811 Temperance Carpenter, (John C. & Abigail Moore), Albany, Children, Niles, —born 1814.

Elizabeth,—born March 23, 1817.

(6) Abby Josephine,—born July 10, 1819. Bands married (2d) 1832 Cordelia Sheldon, Albany.

Children, Lydia, born June 6, 1834.

Adelaide,—born November 28, 1838.

Sands married (3d) 1862 Mrs. Calverie Garrison, (in Rome)

No children.

Stephen Hills Goodwin married September 9, 1840 (4) Abby Josephine Hightbortham, of Sands H. & Temperance Carpenter,) born July 10, 1819, died August 4, 1848.

Children, Charles Stephen,—born August 10, 1841, died July 15, 1898.

Bands Hightbortham,—born March 18, 1845. Elsie E., born August 1, 1849, died August 22, 1849.

Bands Hightbortham Goodwin married October 1, 1848 (3) Anna S. Backus, of Mancer Al. Backus & Harriet (x) Wilber, born March 10, 1848.

Child, Edith Abby,—born December 20, 1849.

Edith Abby Goodwin married July 14, 1879, Clinton Rice Baker.

Children, Anna Frances,—born April 7, 1889.

GOODWIN—BACKUS—HIGHTBOTHAM.

Mercy Hightbortham, (of Niles H. & Catherine Lippitt,) married 1793 William Gardner of Rhode Island. They had (10) children of whom X. Mary Ann,—born May 19, 1797 was the second. Died April 21, 1872. Married Nathan Barber 1816. G. Harriet Cordell (of Nathan B. Wilber & Mary Ann Gardner,) born May 1819—De Ruyter, died June 1857—New York. Married Mancer Merriman Backus (Utica & New York) 1842. Z. Anna Sterling (of M. M. Backus & Harriet U. Wilber,) born,—March 19, 1846—New York, married Sands Hightbortham Goodwin.

Inscription on Stone in Oneida Castle Cemetery, Oneida County, New York.

Double Stone.—Asa Gifford died May 15, 1887 Aft. 60 years.

Lucy wife of Asa she died Nov. 20, 1886 Aft. 62 years.

Single Stone—in memory of (c) Lucy wife of Niles Hightbortham who died April 14, 1858 aged 88 years.

Single Stone—Died at Utica Sept. 1816. Alice Sherman aged 12 years oldest daughter of Henry Sherman.

Niles Hightbortham, (husband of (c) Lucy,—above) died in 1828 and is buried at Deposit, Oneida County, New York.—N. H. G.

QUERIES.

6902. STANTON, FISH—Who were the parents of John Stanton, and his wife, Phoebe Fish, probably of North Kingstown, R. I.? What were the dates of their birth, marriage and death? Who were their children, and whom did they marry?—R. W.

6903. SMITH—Dorcas Smith married April 23, 1760. Josias Clarke, born May 13, 1733. She was daughter of Simon and Sarah (—) Smith. What was the maiden name of Sarah (—) Smith, and who were the ancestors of Simon and Sarah?—J. S.

6904. PLUMER—Who were the ancestors of Benjamin Plumer, who was born in Newbury, Mass., 1658, and came to Rowley as early as 1671? He married Mary Wood, daughter of Thomas, and had five sons: 1. Joseph, born 1680; 2. Benjamin, born 1682; 3. Thomas, born 1684; 4. Stephen, born 1688; 5. Nathan born 1702. He had four daughters. What were their names? Was Benjamin the son of Joseph? If so, who was Joseph? Who was his wife?—R. E.

6905. BUGBEE—Richard Bugbee, of Roxbury, Mass., married Judith —, who married for her second husband, Robert Parker. Richard was born about 1660 and died about 1685. Judith was born 1662, died 1682. Would like to know the maiden name and ancestry of Judith, and the ancestry of Richard Bugbee.—W. C.

6906. STICKNEY—William Stickney came from Hull, England. For some

time he was a member of Mr. W. Bow's Church, in Boston, from which he was dismissed to Rowley, Mass. His wife's name was Elizabeth—. Can any one give the name and date of their marriage? They had six sons: 1. Amos, who settled in Bedford; 2. Samuel, who settled in North Adams, 1680; 3. Andrew, born 1681; 4. Thomas, born 1686; 5. William, born 1684. There were four daughters. Can any one tell me their names?—L.

6907. SHELDON—Who were the parents of Samuel Sheldon and Susanna Sherman, who were married in Narragansett, R. I., February 2, 1728?—B.

6908. JAMES—Whose daughter was Sarah or Sally James who married Perry Miller? Sally was born January 20, 1770, at Richmond, R. I. Perry Miller was son of William Miller and wife Elizabeth Hill, of Warren, R. I. Who was she? William must have died in Rhode Island, for Elizabeth (Miller) Miller came with her children to North Adams, Mass., and to Washington County, New York, before the Revolutionary War.—O. P.

6909. CLARK—I have Ruth, Gardner, wife of Nichols Gardner, and daughter of William Clark died in 1883, March 11, aged 81. Who was this Nichols and what children were there?—J. W.

The author of the "Cornell Geogony" is about publishing a 2d edition of the book. He will be grateful to any one who will give him items to make it more complete and correct than the 1st edition. Address:

REV. JOHN CORNELL,
7-16a Cornhill Farm, Newport, R. I.

Election of Officers.

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Assistant Secretary—Sydney D. Harvey.

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